

BRYAN DEMOCRACY.

Meeting of the National Democratic Committee at Chicago.

AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE

This Week Occasioning Considerable Gossip Among the Politicians—Alleged to be Sidetracked—Mayor Harrison Instrumental in this Stroke of Policy—A General Row Will Take Place.

CHICAGO, July 15.—This week's meeting of the Democratic National Committee is occasioning considerable gossip among the politicians. For some reason the idea prevails that the committee probably will promulgate something that in some way will be of great party concern. No one seems to know just why the belief exists. It would be unusual for the committee to seek to outline the policies of the next campaign, and yet this is what a great many anticipate, although they do not know in what way such a result will be brought about.

Chairman Sam B. Cook, of the Missouri state committee, who succeeded W. H. Harvey on the ways and means committee of the national organization, says the meeting of the committee undoubtedly will be one of importance, but he does not anticipate that it will engage in creating issues for the 1900 campaign. He says there is a great deal of business to be transacted, and he anticipates that the meeting of the committee will be executive, as was the conference held in this city last May.

Governor Stone, of Missouri, who, as chairman of the ways and means committee, is generally regarded as the head of the committee during the absence of Senator Jones, is careful about what he says, and up to date has not let any hint drop as to what he thinks the committee will or should do. So far as the Altdorf and Devlin incidents are concerned, they are generally regarded as about closed. By resigning from the ways and means and advisory committees Governor Altdorf will cease to be an issue. This will satisfy Thomas A. Gahan, Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, and the other Illinois Democrats, who determined months ago to dislodge him from any connection whatever from the national committee, as a result of his action in bolting the Democratic city convention of Chicago. Mr. Devlin, it is given out on excellent authority, will be displaced from the position he holds with the Democratic national press bureau, and someone else will be appointed to fill the vacancy. It is expected that the committee will seek to greatly enlarge the scope of this bureau.

This seems to be about all that is definitely known at the present time. It was resolved at the May conference that the committee should seek to adopt measures for organizing Democratic forces forthwith, so that all will be in readiness for the next campaign. Just how the work can best be accomplished will be for the committee to decide. Undoubtedly, several plans will be presented. It is anticipated that members of the Bi-metallic League will be present and seek some alliance with the committee.

But all these matters are not what is attracting so much attention. The idea prevails that either the committee or some of its members will give some sort of expression relating to national issues that will keep the tongues of the political gossips wagging for some time to come.

Chairman Cook said that he did not know how he would remain with the ways and means committee. Being a candidate for secretary of state, he will want to give some time to his campaign. However, he said that the duration of his stay in Chicago would be governed largely by the action of the committee, and at this time he could not give any definite information on the subject.

Kansas City will send a big delegation to Chicago. That city wants the next Democratic national convention. Some doubts are expressed to whether the committee this far in advance will care to take up the question of locating the next convention. Nothing was said about this in the call for the committee meeting.

SCOTT'S NOVEL VIEWS

On Politics in the Over River Congressional District.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

STUBENVILLE, O., July 16.—R. P. Scott, of Cadiz, whose contributions to political literature, have enlivened the congressional canvass because of his novel views and propositions is more of a success as an inventor than a politician. He was the original inventor of the peach and apple parer and the introduction of his machine nearly caused a strike in eastern canning factories and a mob of excited girls chased him out of a cannery. He has a number of patents on bicycles and automobiles. His "go-devil," a new style of bicycle, is now perfected. He was the author of the first book on the bicycle. He invented the pea huller and revolutionized the pea hulling business. He has about fifty inventions and he belongs to a family of geniuses and his late invention to solve political problems is creating quite a stir. His passion for hunting has taken him west on a trip, when he should be looking after his fences. He ran away from home during the civil war and tried to join the army when but fourteen.

The Cure that Cures Coughs, Colds, Grippe,

Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incontinent Consumption, is

OTTO'S CURE

The GERMAN REMEDY Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ a bottle.

TRANSVAAL SITUATION.

England Keeping her Eye on Kruger. Uncertainty of Affairs Persists Official Circles.

(Copyright, 1899, The Associated Press.) LONDON, July 15.—Another week of bickering, of heated invective and vituperation, accusations of tyranny on one hand and treason on the other, of increasing distress among the Outlanders of the Rand, owing to the dislocation of business, of military preparation, and throughout all the apparent maintenance by the Boers of their stolid attitude of indifference. All the representations made have only served to add to the perils of the Transvaal situation, and everything tends to confirm the opinion that the imperial government means to obtain reforms.

The ministers have practically pledged themselves to enforce them peaceably, otherwise they would appear absolutely united on this subject. On top of Queensland's offer of troops to serve in South Africa, should an emergency arise, the reports of the debate in the Canadian parliament and the tone of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's and Sir Charles Tupper's remarks have caused the greatest satisfaction.

The startling telegram published by the Boer organ here, the Digger News, Friday, showing apparently that the Transvaal was giving in and that cordial relations had been resumed, which was promptly denied by the secretary of state, Joseph Chamberlain, though evidently tinged to suit the sensibilities of the Diggers, was so circumstantial and apparently authoritative that momentarily the hope was aroused that the end of the quarrel was in sight, but the only foundation for the dispatch was found in the fact that Mr. Chamberlain on Wednesday, before the new franchise bill was introduced, the volksraad, requested that the text be communicated to him, and suggested that the debate be postponed pending such friendly representations in regard to alterations therein as the imperial government might desire to make in the interests of peace.

The refusal of President Kruger to accede to the request is regarded as a fresh affront, and only served to clinch the belief that the president is still dominated by Dr. Leids, the European representative of the Transvaal, who has heretofore, it is claimed, proved the evil genius of the Transvaal, and continues to delude the Transvaalers with the dangerous delusion that if they can only gain time by simulated concessions no real reform will be necessary, as a new grouping of the powers will shortly occur, whereby Great Britain will no longer have a free hand in South Africa.

In the meantime the British forces in South Africa are being increased by every steamer, and the avoidance of such measures, the end of which is difficult to foresee, and which threaten to spread far beyond the confines of the country giving rise to them, is becoming daily more difficult.

There is a recrudescence of anxiety regarding the Alaska dispute in political circles, although the general public does not attach much importance to the matter. Jingo newspapers, like the Saturday Review, grasped the opportunity to re-assert their anti-American proclivities. The Review thinks that as the time for the presidential nomination approaches President McKinley may "find the Cleveland precedent over tempting, and launch an arrogant Alaskan message against England, the reception of which would be very different to the success attending the Venezuelan question."

After asserting that the Canadians desire to finally decide the matter by impartial arbitration, while the United States demands a tribunal, which will be either a farce or unlikely to settle anything, the Review says: "We cannot concede more to the United States without Canadian acquiescence, and our own experience in that direction does not give much hope of the efficiency of concessions, even if we do."

If the Anglo-Saxon attitude toward Alaska, it will have proved more useless and evanescent than the bubbles of the champagne on which it floated into existence.

DON'T LEAVE THE CITY.

Plenty of Proof Right Here in Wheeling.

Claim is one thing, proof another. Columbus claimed the world was round. Did people believe it? Not until he proved it. Unproven claims have made the people skeptics.

Every claim made for the "Little Conqueror" is proven.

Proven in Wheeling by local experience. Here is one case from the many we have.

Mrs. John Ritchie, of No. 922 Market street, says: "My back was dreadfully weak and sore and I had rheumatic pains all through my shoulders and arms. I became so weak at times that I faint. I was also subject to frequent attacks of vertigo when everything around me seemed moving. There was distress and weakness in the kidneys, and I could not better it, although I took lots of medicine. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised extensively, I got a box at the Logan Drug Company's. They helped me at once, and finally cured me."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$3.00. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

New Postmasters.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 16.—The following postmasters of the fourth class have been appointed in West Virginia:

John A. Boone, Fayette; Fayette county; Levi P. Forinash, Gaston; Lewis county; Edna L. Hill, Kendall; Kanawha county; Lee Roy Headley, Ogden; Wood county; Mrs. Selma Morton, Strouds; Webster county; Robert H. Kidder, Toll Gate; Ritchie county; John S. Bell, D. Kalb, Glimmer county; J. J. Shirley, Shenandoah Junction; Jefferson county.

Struck by a Train.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

STUBENVILLE, Ohio, July 16.—Patrick Conroy, aged twenty-eight, an employee of the Ohio Valley Iron Company, was struck and fatally injured Monday morning by west bound Pan Handle passenger train No. 21, and died five hours later.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call at Logan Drug Co., druggists, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size, 50¢ and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed or price refunded.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gum, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Gail Borden Eagle Brand

Condensed Milk HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD. "INFANT HEALTH" SENT FREE ON APPLICATION. NEW YORK CONDENSED MILK CO.

BANNER RECORD

Of the Millers of the United States Made During the Fiscal Year 1899. Where Demand for Breadstuffs is Growing Stronger.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 15.—The millers of the United States, like the manufacturers generally, have made their banner record in the fiscal year 1899. While wheat, corn, oats, cornmeal, oatmeal, rye, and in fact all lines of breadstuffs show a reduction in exportation by reason of the decreased demand abroad, flour alone shows an increase and not only an increase, but reaches the highest point in the history of flour exportation. For the fiscal year the total exportation of flour is over 15,000,000 barrels, representing over 80,000,000 bushels of wheat, while no preceding year in the history of our exportation shows as great an exportation of flour. While flour is not included with manufactures in the general classification of the treasury bureau of statistics, being retained under the general term "breadstuffs," the fact that American labor and the results of American enterprise enter into this transition from wheat to flour and thus prove advantageous to labor and business enterprise adds to the satisfaction with which Americans will note the steady growth in the exportation of flour, even in the face of the reduced demand abroad for breadstuffs. The shortage in breadstuffs in other parts of the world in 1897 and 1898 caused, as is well known, a general advance in prices and the better crops of the year just past resulted in lower prices and less demand for our breadstuffs. This fact accounts for the reduction in our exportation in other lines of breadstuffs, and that flour exports should have continued to increase in the face of the reduction in other lines is especially gratifying to those interested in seeing American labor participate as largely as possible in the profits of American exportations.

Average Price of Wheat.
The average price per bushel of wheat exported during the fiscal year 1899 was 74.7c and the average price per bushel for the wheat exported in the form of flour was 57.6c, calculating that four and one-half bushels of wheat are required in the production of a barrel of flour. This adds 12.9c to each bushel of wheat sent abroad in this form, thus bringing to American industry over \$10,000,000 during the year, as a compensation to the enterprise which transformed the 30,000,000 bushels of grain into the 15,000,000 barrels of flour exported.

The exportation of flour from the United States has made its chief development since 1875. Prior to that date, American millers followed the old process of 1850 in the manufacture of flour, while European millers were experimenting with, and bringing to success, the modern roller mill methods. As a result, the foreign flour trade of the United States met with serious reverses during the period from 1850 to 1875. European consumers preferring to buy the wheat and themselves transform it into flour by their new process, which the millers of the United States had not then adopted. Writing of this period of depression in the export trade of American flour, Mr. Charles A. Pillsbury says that, "while our millers in 1854 sent 1,846,000 barrels of flour to Great Britain alone, they sent in 1866 only 500,000 barrels to all Europe," and that "while during the five years ending with 1859 over 95 per cent of the value of wheat and flour exports was flour, in the five years 1870-75 only 27.8 per cent of wheat and flour exports was flour." In 1875 the exportations of wheat flour were 3,973,128 barrels; in 1880, 6,011,419 barrels; in 1885, 10,648,145; in 1890, 12,231,711; in 1895, 15,248,832, and in 1899, will be, from 18,900,000 barrels, the exact figures having not yet been completed by the treasury bureau of statistics.

Strongly Marked Growth.

While there is a gratifying increase in the exportation of flour in every direction, the most strongly marked growth is toward the Orient. The exportations of flour to Hong Kong in the year 1899 will considerably exceed 1,000,000 barrels, while in 1898 the number was but 378,634. Flour for Hong Kong goes mostly to China, though considerable quantities are shipped direct to Hong Kong, to Japan, the Philippines, and various islands of Oceania. To Japan direct, our exports of flour have grown from 19,677 barrels in 1889, to about \$25,000 in 1899; to Asia, from 418,353 barrels in 1889 to about 1,750,000 barrels in 1899. To South America the growth has been less rapid, the total for 1899 being 1,968,167 barrels, while for 1898 it was but a little more than the figure of a decade ago, Germany, to which we sent but 12,009 barrels of flour in 1889, takes in 1898 nearly 500,000 barrels, this being a large increase over last year. Netherlands, to which we sent but 52,250 barrels in 1899, took in 1898 over 1,000,000 barrels, the figures for 1899 not being yet completed. The United Kingdom, our largest export of flour in 1899 was 5,271,244 barrels, and in 1898 will exceed 10,000,000 barrels.

LINGO OF THE COOP.

Chicken Talk That Human Beings Can Quickly Learn to Comprehend.

Boston Daily Globe: It is a strange language that human ears learn readily to comprehend. A fuzzy toddler six hours out of the shell has five distinct calls. The first and loudest of them is the lost note, uttered when he loses sight of his mother or finds himself out in the cold. It is loud and very shrill. The second, the hunger note, is as shrill, but more plaintive. As soon as eating begins it changes to a sort of satisfied chirping.

After eating they grow sleepy, and cry to be hovered. The note is somewhat like that of pumper, with a peculiar tremolo breaking it in the middle. Very rarely do the mothers disregard it, though they may be eager to go foraging over grass plots or down hedgerows.

The fifth note, the chirp of fright or astonishment, is the quaintest of all. The chicks themselves appear to find

something in it distinctly humorous. When they are a few days old, if a big wriggling worm or a fat, juicy bug be thrown to them with their usual food, they will first draw away from it chirping in concert, then, after eyeing it a minute, seize upon it and toss it about with faint, immature chuckling cackles. This chirp develops at last in the grating call of warning, at sound of which from their mothers even the youngest scatter and scuttle to cover.

Anything, a bird, a kite, even a very small passing cloud sailing in the sky overhead, will evoke this warning cry. Let one hen sound it and every other will take it up. Often, oftener than not, indeed, the alarm is a false one, but centuries of hawks have impressed upon each feathered mind that "danger cometh out of the air," and they govern themselves accordingly.

Everybody knows how hens cluck to their broods, but it may be news to many that, though a hundred hens may be clucking in the same inclosure, the voice of each will be individual and unmistakable to her immediate family. A chick just out of the nest may not be able to discriminate, but let him follow for a day and he is past making mistakes.

Even more wonderful is the hen's ability to differentiate her brood from all the rest. With spiteful, ill-tempered fowls this often leads to pitiful barnyard tragedies. An intruder, feeding peacefully among chicks of his own size, shape and color, has often been slain with one single blow of a sharp and angry beak.

A cock, especially a game cock, or one of Spanish breed, has a wonderful variety of crows. By means of them, indeed, he runs the whole gamut of expression—hope, fear, defiance, triumph, love, rage, vanity and a fine, ineffable conceit.

It is the hens without families, though, that are the barnyard gossips. Any fine day, outside moulding time, you may see them, standing in groups, their heads close together, chuckling and chattering like so many blackbirds, or else wallowing in light earth, pecking lightly as they scratch and wallow, and evidently finding it good sport to throw dirt over each other.

A hen, save when setting, will never wallow alone. And when setting she is not normal, but a ragged, unkempt and ill-tempered shadow of herself, scowling and pecking at whatever comes near her.

A MODERN SEER.

The Barber Could Tell All About his Customer's Habits.

Philadelphia Press: The man sank back in the barber's chair with a sigh of relief, and closed his eyes contentedly while the latter was put on his face. For several minutes the barber shaved on in silence, and then, after the manner of his kind, he ventured a remark:

"Fine day," he said. The man in the chair made no answer. There was silence for a moment, and then the barber tried again.

"Fine day," he said.

The man in the chair merely grunted. The barber was nonplussed for a moment, and piled his razor timidly, every now and then glancing furtively at his customer. The strained relations did not please him. He was a barber and he wanted to talk. Once more he made an attempt.

"Fine weather," he said.

The man in the chair opened his eyes lazily.

"Think so?" he asked, and then closed his eyes again.

The barber felt encouraged.

"Oh, yes," he said, "spring's coming on fast. 'Summer'll soon be here."

"I can't help that," said the man in the chair. "I'm not in the weather business. What? Yes, very good soap. Has a taste of peppermint."

The barber stopped shaving.

"Beg pardon, sir," he said; "did I get some in your mouth?"

There was another painful silence, and then he began again.

"Usually shave yourself, don't you?"

"Yes," said the man. "How did you know?"

"I can tell by the cut of the hair over your ears," answered the barber.

"Out pretty late last night, weren't you?"

The man smiled and nodded.

"Thought so," continued the barber.

"Your lips are dry and you're sleepy. Drank a good deal, too, didn't you?"

The man opened his eyes.

"Yes," he said. "How did you know?"

"Your face is flushed and you're nervous. Your mouth is dry. I can tell that because you moisten your lips so often and swallow every minute or so."

"Sherlock Holmes," muttered the man.

"Oh, no," said the barber, and then he added: "You smoke a good many cigarettes, too, don't you?"

The man nodded again.

"I thought so," said the wielder of razors, "your breath comes in regular gasps, like a smoker's. That might be from cigars or a pipe, but your fingers are stained from nicotine. Only cigarettes do it in that way."

There was silence again and the man kept his eyes fixed on a huge bunch of wild violets in the window.

"You are fond of the country, aren't you?" asked the barber suddenly. It was more a statement than a question, and the man looked up in surprise.

"Yes, I am," he said. "What made you think so?"

"I could tell by the way you look at those violets," the barber explained.

"People that like the city best pay more attention to those hothouse flowers there in the corner. They're pretty—but they ain't natural. The violets were picked right out of the field."

The man sat up to have his hair combed, and the barber continued:

"You haven't been eating your meals regularly, have you?"

"Say," said the man, "first thing I know you'll be telling me all about my private life and my family affairs. No, I haven't been regular with my meals lately. How did you know it?"

"Color's bad," said the barber; "color's bad and pimples beginning to show under the skin. Bad stomach. Irregular meals—and too much drink."

And then, as his customer put on his collar, he added:

"You ought to send your linen to a regular laundry, sir. See that blue spot? Chinamen always do that."

"Say," said the man, turning on him suddenly, "you seem to know most everything. Maybe you can tell me how much money I can make next year. Oh, say—I'm going up to the bank now with their right out of the field."

"No, sir," answered the barber, "they won't. It's after 3 o'clock."

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25 cents per box. Sold by Logan Drug Co.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Hitchcock

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Misses Bell

Complexion and Hair Specialists.
The brilliant complexions of women in the more exclusive circles of New York society are not explained by the theory that associates beauty and idleness. In fact, many leaders of the world of fashion are hard workers. Yet they keep their good looks even when they are old. How do they manage it? THE MISSES BELL, of 78 Fifth Avenue, New York, themselves connected with some of the most noted and honored families in the metropolis, have answered the question. They have prepared for the use of women in general, five preparations for improving the complexion and the hair.



Five Toilet Treasures.

The Misses BELL'S COMPLEXION TONIC
Is an external application, the presence of which on the face cannot be detected. It is perfectly harmless even to the most delicate skin. It is a sure and quick cure for all roughness and eruptions. It acts on the skin as a tonic, producing a naturally pure complexion. Contains merely hide blemishes. The Tonic gets rid of them.
It removes pimples, freckles, blackheads, moth patches, liver spots, eczema, redness, oiliness and all discolorations and imperfections of the skin. Price, \$1 a bottle.

The Misses BELL'S COMPLEXION SOAP
Is made from the pure oil of lamb's wool. It is healing and gratifying to the skin, keeping it at all times in a clean and healthy state. This Soap is carefully scented, and is a most welcome aid to the toilet of fastidious women. The most care is taken in selecting materials and scrupulous cleanliness in the laboratory insures the purity of the product. Price, 20 cents per cake, large four-ounce tin.

The Misses BELL'S HAIR TONIC
Cures dandruff and prevents any return of it; stops that irritating itching of the scalp and makes the hair strong, soft and lustrous. It is especially helpful to persons whose hair is thin, dry and liable to fall out. The tonic cleanses the skin about the roots of the hair; will soon cover bald spots with a handsome growth. Price, \$1 a bottle.

The Misses BELL'S OAPILLA-RENOVA
For restoring prematurely gray locks to their original color.
It is not a dye nor a stain. It is a colorless liquid that is applied to the roots of the hair and leaves no telltale signs on the scalp or forehead.
Neither does it change the color of the hair at all once. Only dyes do that, and they wash off. But Oapilla-Renova will not wash off. Price, \$1.50 per bottle.

The Misses BELL'S SKIN FOOD
Is a soft, creamy, exquisitely perfumed ointment, which helps the action of the Tonic, and, in mild cases of roughness, pimples, etc., is a cure in itself. It cleans the pores of the skin of all impurities and feeds it by building up the texture and making the flesh beneath it solid and firm. Price, 70 cents per jar.

FREE
A trial size sample of any one of above preparations at our parlors in New York City, or by mail to any address in plain wrapper upon receipt of 25 cents in stamps or silver to cover actual cost of postage and packing. Trial size samples can be secured from our New York office only. Our agents will not supply them. Correspondence carefully solicited. Address
THE BELL TOILET CO., 78 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY.
(Send for our new book, "Secrets of Beauty." Free in any order.)

SOLE AGENT

J. FRONT,

Importer of Human Hair Goods, Elite Hair Dressing and Manicuring Parlors

114B MAIN STREET.

The National Exchange Bank of Wheeling.

J. N. VANCE, President. 5164. L. E. SANDS, Cashier.
JOHN FREW, Vice President. W. B. IRVINE, Asst. Cashier.

The National Exchange Bank

Of Wheeling
CAPITAL \$200,000. SURPLUS \$50,000.
DIRECTORS:
John Waterhouse, William Ellingham, Dr. John L. Dickey, W. E. Stone, W. H. Frank, J. M. Brown.

Business entrusted to our care will receive prompt and careful attention.

EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills
They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine Dr. Peal's never disappoint. Sent anywhere, \$1.00. Address FRANK MESSING CO., Cleveland, O.

For Sale by Charles R. Gootze, Druggist, Twelfth and Market Streets.

Mutual Savings Bank.

Save Something and Have Something.

"A Man of Pleasure is a Man of Pain."—Young.

Those who spend all as they go are mortgaging their future, like boys who broach their lunch baskets on the way to school—both go hungry in the end.

MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK, 1621 Market Street